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FOR THE OBSERVER.

CALAMITIES OF WAR.

In Bigland's History of England speaking of the bloody battle between Queen Margaret and Edward Earl of March, afterward Edward 4, has the following striking remarks on the infatuation of man, when actuated by a war spirit.

"A hundred thousand men of the same nation were seen fighting for no interests of their own, but merely to satisfy the empty ambition of a few weak and worthless individuals, and butchering one another to determine whether an idiot or a boy should wear a crown set with diamonds. Yet, in deciding this dispute, above 36 thousand fell on the field of battle, and the waters of the wharf were tinged with blood. Such is the infatuation of mankind: such are the direful consequences of civil dissentions."

Every rational man whose heart is not harder than flint will most cordially agree with these sentiments of this excellent Author.

"Fighting for no interests of their own" may be applied with very few exceptions individually to every soldier that ever engaged in battle, or exposed his life in war. A soldier fights he knows not for what—he is led forth to battle, as the ox to the slaughter—he hazards his life and health and happiness at the command and for the gratification of a few ambitious ones who make no scruple to sacrifice right and justice if they come in their way, or even the lives and happiness of thousands for the accomplishment of their purposes. If the soldier is told that the cause is just, he is not certain of the fact—he is not certain but that he is in the wrong—for when the passions of men are excited, when some grand object of ambition, glory, or aggrandizement is undertaken, a just regard to right and wrong, justice and injustice is all absorbed in the eager anticipation of the expected good; the still small voice of reflection and reason is stifled and stunned amid the tumult of passion, the din of arms, and the expectation of preferment, wealth and honor. The same Author speaking of the invasion of France by Henry 5 says, "Henry, soon after this disembarking of his troops, sent a challenge to the Dauphin to determine the dispute by single combat."

But such a decision appeared to the Dauphin to be nothing less than staking a crown, of which he considered the inheritance as certain, against the precarious expectations of the King of England.

History furnishes several instances of such challenges given by princes; but unfortunately something always intervenes to prevent this mode of decision, "which would spare oceans of blood."

Who cannot but be struck with the truth of this last expression, "which would spare oceans of blood."—Were this mode of deciding national controversies universally adopted among nations and kingdoms, well might we say, that oceans of innocent blood would be spared; millions and tens of millions of dollars would be saved, and how much misery, suffering and wo would be avoided. When we contemplate the immense waste of human life, and the vast sacrifices of happiness, property and domestic peace, that have been so foolishly and lavishly squandered away in times that have gone by, we cannot but reflect seriously upon this important subject, and diligently inquire into the necessity and causes of these great calamities, and whether there may not be some ways and means devised to prevent the repitition of them upon ourselves and posterity. If that old maxim be true, that every generation grows wiser and wiser, we certainly ought by our observation and experience of the past, to increase in wisdom and prudence, and, while we copy and cherish and imitate the virtues and excellencies of our progenitors, we ought also to discard their vices and follies, and so far as we discover that their systems and practices were defective and pernicious, just so far, ought we to reform and correct them.

Mr. Charles Bell* gives the following affecting account of the wounded soldiers after the battle of Waterloo. This will give us some idea of the horrors of war. He says,

"Before I arrived at Brussels, the battle of Waterloo had been fought. I had been for some days, in making my notes and sketches, in the public hospitals, when report led me to an empty barrack, afterwards called the Hospital de la Gendarmerie, Here the very worst aspect of war presented itself: our soldiers were bringing in the French wounded. They continued to be brought in for *several successive days*; and I saw the British soldiers who in the morning were moved by the piteous cries of those they carried, in the evening, hardened by the repitition of the scene, and by fatigue, and indifferent to the sufferings they occasioned.

"It was now the *thirteenth day after the battle*. It is impossible for the imagination to conceive the sufferings of men, rudely carried at such a period of their wounds. When I first entered this hospital, these Frenchmen had been aroused and excited, in an extraordinary degree; and in the glance of their eyes there was a character of fierceness, which I never thought to have witnessed in the human countenance. They were past the utterance of what, if I might read the countenance, was unsubdued hatred and desire of revenge.

"On the second day, the temporary excitement had subsided. Turn which way I might. I encountered every form of entreaty from those whose condition left no need of words to stir compassion. *Surgeon Major, oh, how I suffer! Dress my wounds! Doctor I commend myself to you; cut off my leg. Oh I suffer too much, too much.* And when these entreaties were unavailing, you might hear in a weak inward voice of despair, *I shall die; I am a dead man.*

"The tones were too true to nature not to lose their influence. At four in A. M. I offered my services; and at six I entered on the most painful duty of my life, in inspecting and operating these unfortunate men. I was thus engaged uninterruptedly, from six in the morning till seven at night, for three successive days. I know not what notions my feeling countrymen may have of thirty *thousand wounded men* thrown into a town and its environs. They still their compassionate emotions by subscriptions: But what avails this to the wounded, who would exchange gold for a bit of rag."

It is a very easy thing, for Legislators and Ministers of State to plan and declare wars, and chalk out their expeditions and campaigns in their parlors and chimney corners; yes we have a good many such fireside warriors in our own country, who can fight the most obstinate battles, and gain the most splendid victories in theory and imagination; and like Alexander can fight them over and over again. But let such men but once undergo all the toils and hardships, the dangers and the miseries above mentioned; and I really think that their famous castle building would vanish like "the baseless fabric of a vision and leave not a wreck behind."

"Were their subjects wise—
War is a game, Kings would not play at."

SALUS.

* Mr Bell was a British Surgeon

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE REPUBLICAN ADVOCATE.

JUDGE CRANE.

Shortly after the first republican constitution of the State of New-York was framed, and the judiciary system was established for the civil department, the supreme court or that branch of it called the "circuit court," was appointed for one of the circuits, in the county of Dutchess, and the eccentric Judge Crane was to preside. Judge Crane was very wealthy, and highly respected for his public and private virtues, especially for his charitableness to the poor; but he always dressed in a plain garb, and would hardly ever wear an over coat, whatever the weather might be, and it was seldom that he rode when he went abroad, although he owned many valuable horses. On the morning of the day in which the court was to begin, the Judge set out before day and walked gently on through hail, rain and snow, to the appointed place. On arriving at Poughkeepsie, cold and wet, he walked to a tavern, where he found the landlady and her servants were making large preparation for the entertainment of the judges, lawyers, and other gentlemen, whom they expected would attend the circuit court.

The Judge was determined to have some sport, and in a pleasant tone addressed the landlady—I have no money, and was obliged to come to court, and I have walked through this dreadful storm more than twenty miles. I am wet and cold, dry and hungry. I want something to eat before the court begins; when the landlady put herself into a magesterial posture, and putting on a countenance of contempt, said to the Judge, you say you are wet and cold, dry and hot; how can all that be? No, my dear madam, says the judge, I said that I was wet and cold, and if you had been out as long as I have in this storm, I think you would likewise be wet and cold. I said that I wanted something to drink and eat. But you have no money you say, retorted the landlady. I told you the truth, says the Judge, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; but were I as rich as Cræsus I would be willing to work for something to eat and drink. 'Crœsus, who is Crœsus?' says the lady. I never knew him, said the Judge, but I have understood that he was very rich. I want something to eat and something to drink, and were I as poor as Job in his utmost calamity, and had my health and strength as I now have, I would willingly go to work a little while, if I could only get something to drink and a bite of good victuals. Well, old daddy, says she, how much do want to drink? Half a gill of good brandy, madam, says he. Very well, says she, I will give you half a gill and some cold victuals if you will go into the back yard and cut and split three armfulls of wood, and bring it into the kitchen, where the servants want to make a good fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats when they come, and after you get your victuals, I shall want you go away. Well, says he, give me the brandy, and I'll soon bring the wood. He drank the liquor and walked quietly into the wood yard, where he found a good axe, and he soon laid by the kitchen fire, the proper quantity of wood, viz. his arms three times full. When the landlady had got his cold luncheon on the table, in hopes that he would eat and be off—now for the good bite of victuals, says the Judge. There it is, said she coldly. And it is almost as cold as myself, but not half so wet, for I see neither tea, nor coffee, nor chocolate to wet it. Beggars must not be choosers, said she. I am not begging of you, madam, said he, but have paid the full price demanded. I told you, said she, I would give you cold victuals, and there is cold boiled ham, cold pork and beef, cold potatoes and turnips, and cold vinegar, pickles and soup, and if you want any thing hot, there is mustard and pepper, and here is good bread and butter, and good cheese, and all good enough for such an old ragamuffin as you are. It is all very good, said he, pleasantly, but madam be so good as to let me have some new milk, warm right from the cow, to wet this good victuals. The cows are not milked, says she. Then let me have a bowl of cold milk, said he. I will not send the servants in this storm to the spring-house to skim it for you, said she. Said he with a pleasing smile, dear madam, I have a good wife at home, older than you are, who would go out in a worse storm than this to milk the cows, and bring the wilk to the poorest man on earth, at his request; or to bring the milk from the spring-house, *cream and all without skimming*, to feed the most abject of the human race.—You have a very good wife at home, says she. Indeed I have, said he, and shekeeps my clothes clean and whole, and notwithstanding you called me 'an old ragamuffin,' I am not ashamed to appear abroad in the clothes I wear, in any good company. Well I must confess says she, that when you have your broad brimmed hat off, you look middling well, but I want you to eat and be off, for we want the fire to dry the gentlemen's great coats and umbrellas by; and among the rest we expect Judge Crane. Judge Crane, says the Judge, who is Judge Crane? The circuit Judge, said she, one of the supreme Judges, you old fool.

Well, said the Judge, I will bet a goose that Judge Crane has not had, and will not have a great coat on his back, or an umbrella over his head this day. You old goose, said she, I care nothing for your bets. Eat and be off, I tell you Judge Crane is to be here and we've no room for you. I don't care, said he, one rye straw more for Judge Crane than I do for myself, and it has got to be so late that if he has to come at this time of day, he would more likely go directly to the court-house and stay until dinner time, than go to any tavern; and if business was very urgent, he would be very likely to stay away even from dinner. I know something about the old codger, and some people say he is a rusty, fusty, crusty old fudge. Pretly talk, indeed, says the landlady, about the supreme Judge.—Now eat your cold cheek and be off, or be off without eating, just as you please. I tell you said the Judge, Judge Crane, is not the supreme Judge, and if he were, he is no more fit to be a judge than I am. Well, now be off with yourself, says she.—Don't be in so great a hurry, said he mildly. I wish to know who is the landlord here? I wish to know where he is. He is the high sheriff of the county, and wont be home till night; but if he was here you would not stay long, said the landlady. Well madam, said he, give us a cup of cider to wet my victuals, if you wont give me milk. Not a drop, says her ladyship.—The Judge, who had now got pretty well warmed and dried, and wished for his breakfast, put on a stern countenance, and positively declared he would not leave the room and fire until he pleased.—But added he, if you will grant my request, I will eat be off. The cider was immediately brought, and the judge partook heartily of the collation before him, took his broad brimmed hat, and gently walked to the court-house, where he found good fires and clean floors, and during the court hours, he presided with dignity and propriety.

When the Judge withdrew, the landlady anxiously looked after him for some time, as he walked steadily on towards the court-house, supposing him to be some poor man summoned to court as a witness, or some culprit, or some vagabond, who might give her further trouble, in time of court, and expressed to her servants a desire that they would see that he did not disturb the gentlemen and the Judges, who might put up there. While some of the girls declared if he did come, they would use some of his own expressions, which he used respecting Judge Crane. Let me see, says one, "rusty, crusty," yes, and "fusty old fudge," says another.

When dinner was announced, the court, not being thronged, was immediately adjourned, and the day being stormy and cold, the Judges and lawyers poured into the Sheriff's tavern, where they were sure of good fare and good fires, all except Judge Crane, who walked to a store and purchased a valuable shawl, and put it into his pocket on the inside of his cont; then walked quietly to the tavern. While he was thus detained, the landlady entered the dining room, and earnestly inquired if Judge Crane had come in? The answer was 'not yet madam, and perhaps he may not come.' The landlady, who was anxious to pay the highest respect to the supreme Judge, retired to the kitchen, not a little chagrined or disappointed. In the mean time the Judge arrived, and being at proper times very sociable, and at all times fond of cheering the minds of those present, he began to make some pertinent remarks, and to tell some lively anecdotes, intended to convey good morals; which set the whole company in a roar of laughter. And at this instant, one of the waiting maids entered the room to inform the gentlemen that they might sit down to dinner. She did her errand and hastened back to her mistress with the tidings, that the old fusty fellow with his broad brimmed hat on, was right in among the bare-headed gentlemen, talking as loud as he could, and all the judges and lawyers were laughing at him. Then go, says she, and whisper to the old man that I wish him to come into the kitchen. The errand was done accordingly, and the judge in a low tone of voice, said to the girl, tell your mistress I have a little business to do with some of these lawyers, and then I'll be off. The girl returned and delivered the message.

Well Betty, says the mistress, go back, and when the gentlemen begin to sit down, do you stand by the head of the table and whisper to some gentleman that I wish a vacant place left at the head of the table for Judge Crane, and then do you hasten back and see that John has the cider and other liquors in good order. And Mary do you fill two more terreenes with gravy, and put one at each end of the long table. And Martha do you see that all the clean plates for a change is ready, and that the tarts and pies, &c. are in good order. Betty again repaired to her post at the head of the table, and softly informed a gentleman of the request of her mistress. 'Certainly,' said the gentleman, and Betty hastened back to assist John. The gentleman now sat down to an excellent repast, and after a short ejaculatory address to the throne of grace, delivered by Judge Crane, in which he adored the Father of all mercies, for feeding all his creatures throughout the immensity of space—invoked a blessing on that portion of earthly bounty then before them, and supplicated divine mercy through the merits of our Redeemer, the gentlemen began to carve and serve round in usual form.

But as the Judge was of a singular turn in almost every thing, and had taken a fancy that if a person eats light food at the same meal, and that which is more solid, and harder of digestion; that the light food should be eaten first; he therefore filled his plate with some pudding, made of milk, rice and eggs, and placing himself in rather an awkward situation, with his left elbow on the table, and his head near the plate, began to eat according to his common custom which was very fast though he was not a great eater. And some of the gentlemen near the judge, following his example as to partaking of the pudding before the meat, of course a large vessel, which had contained that article was nearly emptied, when Mary approached with her two additional terreenes of gravy, according to the command of her mistress, and as she sat down the last near the judge, he says to her in an austere manner, Girl, bring me a clean plate to eat sallad on. The abrupt manner in which he addressed her and her disgust at seeing him there in that position, so disconcerted the poor girl, that she did not observe that any one excepting the judge had partaken of the pudding, nor did she know what he meant by sallad, but she observed that the large pudding pan was nearly empty and then hastened back with her utmost speed to her mistress, and addressed her with Oh! madam, that old fellow is there yet, and he is certainly crazy or drunk, for he is down at the table, and has eaten more than a skipple* of the rice pudding already, and has his nose right down in a plate full now, shovelling it in like a hog; and told me as if he was lord of the manor, to bring him a clean plate to eat sallad on. Bless me, where can we get sallad at this time of the year;—and the gentlemen have done carving, and not one has begun to eat meat, much less to eat a spoon full of pudding.

Aye, he'll get a clean plate, before gentlemen want clean plates, says, Martha.

I'll clear him out, says the mistress, and starts for the dining room with indignation.

The Judge was remarkable for not giving unnecessary trouble to any body where he put up, and generally ate whatever was set before him without making any remarks, and seldom made use of more than one plate at a meal; but at this time he had observed near him a dish of beautiful raw white cabbage, cut up and put in vinegar, (which the Low Dutch at Poughkeepsie call *cold slaw*, and which he called *sallad*,) and he wished for a separate plate to prepare some of it for his own fancy. The carving was not yet finished, when he expected the clean plate, and when the landlady arrived at the door of the dining room, determined to drive him out. She advanced with a firm step to the door, and fixed her keen eye firmly on the judge, when he turning his eye that way and observing her, mildly said, Landlady, can I have a clean plate to eat some sallad on? A clean plate and sallad! retorted the landlady indignantly. I wish you would come into the kitchen until gentlemen have dined, I have reserved that seat for Judge Crane. The company were struck with astonishment, and fixed their eyes alternately on the landlady and on the judge, and sat or stood in mute suspense—when the judge gracefully raised himself up in the chair, carelessly folding his arms across his breast, then putting his head awkardly on one side. You reserved this seat for Judge Crane, did you, landlady? Indeed I did says she. It was very kind, says he, in an ironical tone, but if you will step to the door and see if he is coming, or send one of your servants to call for him, with your permission and the approbation of these gentlemen, with whom I have some business to do, I will occupy his seat until you shall find the judge. Find the judge, says she, with emphasis, go look for him yourself, not send me nor my servants. I gave you your breakfast this morning for chopping a little wood because you said you had no money, and I expected you would go away quietly and keep away, and now you must come here to disturb gentlemen at dinner. Here the whole joke burst upon the minds of the gentlemen present, who fell into a loud fit of laughter. After the tumult had little subsided, says the Judge mildly, did I chop wood to pay for my breakfast? Indeed you did, says she, and said you had no money. I told you the whole truth, says the judge but I have a beautiful shawl, worth more than ten dollars, which I just now bought, and will leave it with you in pawn, if you will only let me eat dinner with these gentlemen. Here the gentlemen were biting their lips to keep from laughter. How did you buy a shawl worth more than ten dollars, without money? I bought it on credit, says he. And where did you find credit to that amount? says she. I brought it from home, said he. This is a likely story, and something like your abuse of judge Crane this morning, said she. How could I abuse the judge if he was not present? said he. Why, says she, you called him rusty, fusty fudge, and

* Skipple is a measure of three pecks, used at Holland, instead of the English bushel; and the inhabitants of Poughkeepsie were mainly Low Dutch at that time.

old codger, and said you did not care a rye straw more for him than you did for yourself. And here the whole company were in an uproar of laughter again. But as soon as it a little subsided, one of the gentlemen asked the landlady how she knew that the gentleman she was addressing was not Judge Crane. He Judge Crane? said she, he looks more like a *snipe* than a *crane!*

Here the loud laughter burst forth a third time. And after a little pause, the Judge said, I must confess that I am not a bird of very fine feathers, but I assure you that I am a *Crane*, and a crane is very often a very useful instrument; I saw a very good one in your kitchen this morning; and sometimes an instrument called a 'crane,' is of incalculable use, madam.—Before she had time to reply, some of the gentlemen with whom she was acquainted, assured her that she was talking with the presiding Judge. Astonished and confounded, she attempted some excuse, and hastily asked his pardon for her rudeness.

The Judge had by this time, unobserved, taken from his pocket the beautiful shawl and folded it at full length one way, and in a narrow form the other, and it being of a very fine texture, appeared more like an elegant sash than like a valuable shawl. When he arose, with graceful dignity and with a half smile, advanced a few steps towards the landlady, saying, "it is not my province to pardon, but it is my business to judge, and I judge that you and I shall hereafter be friends—and I judge also that you will, without hesitation, receive this as a present, *if not as a pawn.* So saying, he gently laid it over her shoulders and across her arms, saying, "Take it, madam, and do not attempt to return it, for it was purchased on purpose for a present for you." She hastily retired in confusion, hardly knowing what she did, and took with her the shawl worth twelve dollars instead of ten.

And here were three parties who had each two good things. The landlady had a good shawl and a good lesson to meditate upon—the gentlemen had a good dinner and a good joke to talk over—and the Judge had good intentions in the joke, and good will and ability to follow up the lesson given.

TRUTH AND ELOQUENCE.

We insert below an extract from the Speech of Mr. Everett, in reply to the charges of Extravagance made in debate against Mr. ADAMS *and his Administration. It is well worth an attentive perusal and we have no doubt it will be read with interest.*

Another subject has been brought into this discussion, by a gentleman from North-Carolina, (Mr. Carson) on which I shall, with great reluctance, say a few words. He says, that he was astonished that the Administration, after receiving 14,000 in the spring of 1825, for furnishing the President's house, should, at the next session of Congress, ask for $25,000.—Sir, when, in the spring of 1825, the usual appropriation of $14,000 was made for furnishing the President's house, (which had never been entirely furnished,) it was, in respect to furniture, in a forlorn and destitute state. The appropriation of $14,000 was accordingly almost wholly expended in articles of daily household utility. In the course of the session, a motion was made for a committee to inquire into the expediency, at that time, of finishing and furnishing the public buildings. As far as the President's house was concerned, this motion had especial reference to the large eastern room, which had never been furnished. This motion, I take leave to say, was made without any knowledge or agency on the part of the occupant of that house, or any of his family. The committee thus raised, went to the President's house, to satisfy themselves, by actual inspection of its situation, in respect to furniture. Though one of the committee, I was myself prevented by illness from attending to that duty. They found, of course, the large room empty, with the exception of a few chair frames without seats, and in every part of the house a want of furniture, required, not for elegance and luxury, but for comfort. They then directed two artisans to examine the premises, and estimate the expense of furnishing them. For the large room, two estimates were given in, one amounting to $9,000 and the other to $16,000; while the only estimate for the residue of the house, was $5,000.—The committee reported a gross sum of $25,000, to furnish the eastern room, to supply the deficiency of furniture in other parts of the house, and to make some slight repairs. In this estimate, neither the President of the United States, nor any member of the family, had directly or indirectly the least agency. The gentleman, therefore, is wholly mistaken in saying that the Administration asked for the new appropriation. When the bill was before the House, the gentleman from North Carolina (I think) moved to strike out the sum of $25,000. No friend of the Administration said a word in favor of retaining it. On the contrary, a gentleman from Ohio (Mr. Sutherland) made a motion to reduce it to $5,000. A gentleman from Georgia, now its Governor, (Mr. Forsyth) opposed the motion of the gentleman from North Carolina, on the ground that though it was mistaken policy (in which I entirely concur with him) to provide the President a lodging at the public expense; yet, having done so, it ought to be decently furnished. Another gentleman, also in opposition, (Mr. Cambreleng) expressed the same sentiment, and the appropriation was retained. Notwithstanding the mode in which it took place, a mighty clamor against the President arose throughout the country.—The estimates of the upholsterers were diffused through the Opposition Press. The hard suspicious French names of furniture, employed by these artisans, were found significant of corruption; and it was declared to be the affair of the President and his political friends. Sir, no man is above public opinion; and no matter is so small that it may not furnish a sufficient fulcrum for moving the greatest masses. The odium excited by this small matter was intense; and yielding to it, I did, at the next session of Congress, move to reduce the appropriation from 25,000 dollars (for not a cent had been drawn from the Treasury) to 6,000 dollars; a sum adequate to pay for what had already been bought or contracted for. The friends of the Administration in the House were blamed for yielding to that clamor: but whoever will revert to the famous letter in the Richmond Enquirer—a gross fabrication from beginning to end, but artfully calculated for effect—and take this in connexion with the outrageous clamor which pervaded the country on the same subject, will admit that we took the proper course.

There is another matter in this connexion to which I feel bound to advert, as the gentleman from North Carolina has never especially referred to me on the subject. In engaging in their duty, in reference to the furnishing of the public buildings, the committee thought, while so large an additional appropriation was proposed, that it would be satisfactory to the House to know in what way the former usual appropriation had been applied. They, therefore, requested the private secretary of the President (who, they understood, had been employed in superintending the furnishing of the house) to give them a statement of what had been bought. This he accordingly did. And, among the items contained in the inventory, were a billiard table costing $50; some of the appertenances to it, and a set of chessmen. Now, Sir, it may have been a remarkable obtuseness of moral sentiment, on the part of the committee; but it so happened that no alarm was taken by them at these dangerous articles. The inventory was reported to the House, with the other papers accompanying the bill. Forthwith, as I have already said, a portentous outcry arose. The matter was taken up with all the energy of the press, the President was denounced as the corruptor of the youth of the country;—the articles themselves were declared to be parts of a splendid gambling establishment; the Administration was represented as a set (not merely politically but morally) of desperadoes and debauchees, and the President's house as the scene of their orgies. Columns of this loathsome cant filled the newspapers. In due time the gentleman from North Carolina called the attention of the House to the subject. I do not say he did it in offensive terms; for I really do not recollect what he said about it. His comment had, however, the effect of giving a sanction to what had been said already elsewhere. Now, sir, what was the President to do? Neither he nor any one else, as I have just said, is above public opinion: he is, on the contrary, more powerfully subjected to it than any other person, for the reason, that his station gives greater importance to his actions. The account was not yet settled at the Treasury. The statement submitted to the committee was nothing but the account of the President's Private Secretary (an officer not known to the Government) with the fund. It was necessary to settle an account with the Treasury In doing so, it was necessary for the President to charge either the public or himself with every article in the statement already rendered. It was necessary that he should either allow or disallow the particular items in question. He chose the latter. He had right so to do: he was right in doing so. If the opponents to the Administration chose (as they did) to make a great matter out of this small one, it was the duty of the President to his friends, to take from their opponents this ground of attack. He did so, and paid for the obnoxious articles himself. The public did not pay for them. But I shall be told that there still remains against the President the high charge of having these articles (however paid for) in his possession. The opinion which may be formed of the immorality of this act, will vary according to associations. I myself have been bred up in the bosom of a virtuous community; one in which, it is supposed, something of the strictness of the Pilgrim Fathers may yet be traced in the morals of their descendants. I think I may say that, with them, no horror is felt on this subject. Among my friends, neighbors and constituents, there are several who, deeming this relaxation not merely innocent but a healthful exercise, when the weather does not permit exercise abroad, have the means of enjoying it in their dwelling house. Dr. Franklin, no corruptor of youth, was a great admirer of the game. Mr. Jefferson, I have been told, at one time proposed to introduce it among the gymnastic exercises of the University of Virginia. Whether General Washington played billiards I do not know, but it is recorded of him that he played cards, which, in a moral point of view, is, perhaps, no better.

[Here Mr. Randolph said "General Washington played billiards."]

The gentleman from North-Carolina said, that it was an insignificant affair, till the Administration made it important. Sir, is this the fact? I appeal to the gentlemen if it did not ring from Georgia to Maine, from the Atlantic to the Mississippi. I have been well assured that it has been so misrepresented to the people, in some parts of the country, as to have cost the Administration more votes than any thing else. And this abused community has been so urged and plied on the subject, through the channels of the press, that I am well informed that there are districts in the United States, in which it is firmly believed, that the private abode of the President, than whom a man of purer life does not exist in the country, is little better than a bagnio.

Sir, there is another remark which fell from the gentleman from North-Carolina, which I feel bound to notice, though I do it with the utmost pain. He says, "has the character of General Jackson alone been attacked? No, sir, like the Hyena, that fellest of the fell, which robs the graves of the dead, they have entered the sanctuary of domestic retirement, and dragged before the bar of the public, loaded with the basest slanders, the character of an innocent and much injured lady. Have they done this, and do they now complain and charge us with wishing to heap calumny on the Administration?"

[Mr. Carson said he referred to the Administration presses.]

Sir, I admit the explanation. I remarked in the out set that I would act on the defensive. But I would wish to show the gentleman, that there are two sides to this matter; and that in reference to the presses enlisted in the present contest, the Administration have as much to forgive as to be forgiven. Allow me, sir, to relate to you an anecdote. It so happened, that, in the family of Mr. and Mrs. Adams at St. Petersburgh, was a virtuous and respectable young woman, who had gone with them from Boston, in the capacity of attendant on their infant child, possessing an unusual share of personal beauty, and an education above her employment in life. On her arrival at St. Petersburgh, she heard the stories, such as often circulate in the European capitals, whether true or false, of the private life and habits of the Emperor. These stories formed a part of the letters which she wrote to her friends in America. Gentlemen know that, in many countries in Europe (and it was especially so at the period in question, which was one of anxious political excitement) letters committed to the post-office are opened at the police. It was done in this case, and coming as they did from a person in the family of a foreign minister, and dealing so freely with the Emperor's character, the letters of this individual were submitted by the police to the Emperor, and by him to the Empress, as matter of pleasantry to both. About this time, by an act of attention not unusual towards the families of foreign ministers, the Empress requested that the infant child of Mrs. Adams should be sent on a visit to the palace. This was accordingly done, under the charge of the individual mentioned, and the letters alluded to, and her appearance, caused her to be the object of some slight notice on the part of the Emperor and the Empress. This is the whole of the affair. She remained in the family of Mr. A. till she returned to Boston—married there a respectable citizen, from having been the servant, became the friend and visiting acquaintance of Mr. and Mrs. A. and is now deceased.—Such are the real facts. Now, sir, since the Administration presses have been charged, in this debate, with invading domestic retirement, and slandering female character, let me show you what has been made out of this innocent affair. I read it, from a pamphlet, which, as I have been told, has been widely circulated, and which purports, on its title page, to be printed for one who has been introduced into this debate, by the gentleman from Pennsylvania, as a victim of the proscribing and vindictive policy of the Administration. I will first read the text and then the comment.

"To avert so dreadful a calamity was the first fruits of this victory (of New-Orleans) and the hero who achieved it, is for this entitled not only to the fervent benedictions of the designated victims, but the veneration of all who prefer the guardian of innocence, and the protector of virtue, to a customer of bawds, or the pandor of an autocrat." This is the text, and now follows the comment:

"It appears that the lady of our minister to St. Petersburg, some years since took with her a very pretty young woman to superintend her children. The charms of this person, while at the capital, had been so loudly and highly extolled, that they at length reached the ears of the immaculate Alexander, who expressed a curiosity to behold such a prodigy of beauty. To indulge this curiosity, a secret coalition was formed, by which it was arranged that the Autocrat of all the Russias should, at a certain hour, take his airing in a certain public walk, and that its unsuspecting object should be punctually sent thither, by those who could control her movements. This interview accordingly took place with the consent and contrivance of those who ought to have been the special guardians of the innocence of the proffered victim, but entirely without her knowledge, or even dreaming of the frightful perils to which she was thus wantonly exposed. Fortunately, however, the abused maiden escaped outrage, and preserved her peace and honor, because the fastidious taste of the lascivious monarch did not accord with the grosser taste of those who had ——" Sir, I can read no farther: I have touched this odious topic in reply to the gentleman from North Carolina, who accuses the Administration presses of warring on female character; in reply to the gentleman from Pennsylvania, who has alluded, in this debate, to the person whose name is on this pamphlet as a persecuted man, and here holds up to the horror of the country its Chief Magistrate and his wife, as having conspired to poison the virtue of an individual to whose care they had committed their own infant child.

You remember, sir, when a vile question was put to the unfortunate queen of France by her revolutionary judges, touching her son, she appealed to every female in the crowded audience, who was herself a mother, to find an answer in her own heart. Sir, I call no hard names, I never call them. But I appeal to every father who hears me, especially to every one who has left his wife and children at a distant home, to judge of the commiseration to which he is entitled, as a persecuted man, who could put his name to a tale like this, and send, it, as I am informed, by facilities of transportation arising from Government patronage, into every cottage in the State,

Sir, there were other topics on which I meant to have touched, but I have exhausted the little strength which I brought into the House. In the part I have taken in the discussion, I have but acted on the defensive. I own, sir, that I have been a little surprised that it has even been made a question whether the Administration was assailed or not. Why, sir, there has not been a day nor an hour since it was formed, that it has not been assailed. I do not now complain of this, sir, I do but state the fact; and the gentleman from Pennsylvania tells us now, what we were told two years ago, by the gentleman from South Carolina, that the very existence of the Administration was a political felony—that they have burst unlawfully into the offices of State, and that he would no more make terms with them, that is, no more "judge them by their acts," than with the robber, who, having broken into his premises, should promise to behave himself well. One gentleman from Tennessee, (Mr. Mitchell,) says they are already too much worn out to be attacked, and the gentleman from Tennessee, (Mr. Bell,) that they are run down; and yet we are accused of kindling at fancied charges, and bristling up in the defence, when nobody has attacked us.—Sir, such an assault, in my limited acquaintance with the history of the country, I have no where found.—A Chief Magistrate of more than ordinary simplicity of life and purity of character is denounced at one moment as the minster of oriental pomp; and at the next, as the profligate corruptor of the youth of the nation; as able, faithful, and patriotic a Cabinet, as any ever formed since the first Administration of Washington, and abler than almost every other which has followed, is denounced as weak, inefficient, and corrupt An Administration, which in three years has applied thirty-three millions to the payment of the Public Debt, and expended ten or twelve more in objects of public utility, is proclaimed to be profuse and extravagant.—An Administration which came into power avowedly on the principle of seeking out the best talents of the nation for offices of trust and honor, and which if it has erred, has erred in neglecting its friends, is charged with proscribing and persecuting its opponents.—After all this has been repeated, year after year, till in its effect, gentlemen flatter themselves, and tell us that we are wasted, worn out, and run down; and after each and every one of these topics, and numerous others, have been touched on in this very debate, we are then told to keep very cool—nobody has attacked us.

But I am willing for one, Sir, to take these declarations of gentlemen as the indications of the course which they approve, and are willing to pursue. It is time, for the honor of the country, that the war of extermination should cease. In laying waste the characters of those who, under the constitution of the country, are clothed with the administration of its affairs, we are wasting that which is a part of the most valuable treasure of the nation. Above all, it appears to me, that it is time the vehemence with which, within these walls, the war has been waged against the Administration, should cease. In addition to its necessary and unavoidable evils, the waste of time—the sacrifice of dignity—the kindling of the worst passions; it is accompanied with the still greater evil, that it lends a kind of sanction to that ferocity in the press which has already reached the point at which many of the most valuable citizens of the community shrink back into retirement, before the storm of obliquy that awaits every one who appears before the public.

Before I sit down, sir, I must ask leave to say, that if every gentleman had spoken in the tone of the gentlemen from Tennessee, (Mr. Bell,) I should probably not have troubled the House. To almost every remark that fell from him, I yielded a hearty assent. I feel not less strongly than he, though I may be unable to express it with that manly force which enchained the attention of the House, that this warfare is *mali exempli*, without our even being able to plead in excuse, that the bad example sprang from a good one. The gentleman, with a liberality which I could not but admire, however little I might be willing to sanction the conciousness of political strength with which he spoke, told us that the joy of the huntsman is in the chase, and when the game is run down, he calls off the pack, and will not let them manage the carcase The gentleman cannot expect me to agree with him that the game is run down, but he will agree with me, that, of the pack which sprang at the throats of this Administration, there were some, whose fangs were already fleshed in other game. And is the law of the chace altered? Will not what has been, again be? Believe me, sir, it will; the fate of Acteon is no fable here; and scarcely will the gentleman's gallant huntsman, (unless some rare felicity of fortune shall elevate him above the lot of his predecessors,) scarcely will he have wound his horn in triumph, when he will find, to his amazement, that he is the game, and some of those who have shared in the triumph of the chase will turn and spring on him.

Ille fugit per quæ fuerat loca sæpe secutus. Sir, the gentlemen will pardon my allusion, as I, must cheerfully, accepted his. I made it not insiduously, nor with the slightest shade of personality; but in some measure in consideration of the well known composition of the two great parties, and still more in the immutable principles of our nature, by which it follows, of stern necessity, that

——in these cases,
We still have judgment here, that we but teach
Bloody instructions, which, being taught, return
To plague the instructor; this even handed justice
Commends the ingredients of the poisoned chalice
To our own lips.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY;
THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1828.

We are indebted to the Hon. James W. Ripley for a statement of the Postmaster General, of the nett amount of Postage received at the several Post-offices in the United States, during the year ending March the 31st 1827.

We select the following as the amount received by the different Post-offices in this County, viz.:—

Albany 5 05; Andover 13 43; Bethel 45 33; Brownfield 21 61; Buckfield 47 53; Canton 19 31; Cragie's Mills 32 80; Denmark 12 67; Dixfield 31 81; East Bethel 5 31; East Livermore 16 00; East Rumford 7 51; East Turner 5 21; Fryeburg 108 98; Gilead 4 37; Hartford 13 27; Hebron 14 95; Jay 35 00; Livermore 41 49; Lovell 15 85; North Hartford 5 38; North Livermore 18 17; North Norway 11 66; North Turner 3 38; Norway 49 81; Paris 82 71; Rumford 32 24; South Hartford 2 12; South Paris 17 97; Sumner 17 73; Turner 29 25; Waterford 63 54; Woodstock 48; Mexico 8 43.

By the above it appears that there are thirty-four Post-offices in this County, and the nett amount of postage received is *six hundred thirty-six dollars fifty-one cents.*

The whole amount received in this State is *twenty-six thousand one hundred and forty-three dollars and one cent.* of which Portland paid *four thousand six hundred and thirty dollars and thirty-seven cents.* and South Montville SEVEN CENTS.

The nett amount of Postage received in the *United States* during the same year was *nine hundred and eighty-eight thousand six hundred and seventy-six dollars and ten cents*, of which sum New-York City paid *one hundred and fourteen thousand three hundred and eighty-eight dollars and eighty-one cents*, and Appling, in the same State, TWO CENTS.

Previous to the adjournment of the Legislature, Mr. CUSHMAN, of Kennebec, rose in his place and read the following order:—

"*Ordered*, That the thanks of the Senate be presented to the Hon. ROBERT P. DUNLAP for the ability, correctness, promptitude and impartiality, with which he has discharged the duties of presiding officer of this Board," which was read by the Secretary and unanimously passed.

Mr. Dunlap then addressed the members of the Board, as follows:—

Gentlemen of the Senate—Accept my acknowledgement of gratitude, for this very flattering testimonial of your

probation. In the discharge of official duty, the countenance you have been pleased to bestow upon my humble efforts has been ample recompense for every exertion; and now as we are about to separate, I receive with impressions of lively sensibility this additional token of your respect.

In our infant Commonwealth, just rising into existence, with a population connected by a unity of interest, we cannot look forward but with the most pleasing anticipations, to the destinies that await us. Our intercourse with others through the medium of commerce, the enterprise and intrepidity of our citizens, the rapid increase of wealth and population, and our progress in moral and intellectual improvement, press upon us the value of republican institutions and afford cause for honest exultation. As we take a retrospect of the past and look forward to the future, we must dwell with interest upon that enlightened policy, which contributed to our separation from the parent State; and when we recur to the interesting scenes of Legislative duty, we shall delight to associate with such recollections, the friends who devised and matured those measures, which so happily resulted in the independence of Maine.

Gentlemen, the curtain of separation is drawing around us, and we are about to bid adieu to each other to mingle once more with our fellow-citizens, over whom we have been called to exercise authority. At this moment, I am prompted by inclination as well as duty, to tender to you the assurances of my personal regard, with my best wishes for your individual prosperity—may you return to your families and friends in safety, again to find happiness in the endearments of home; and when you shall approach the close of a well-spent life, supported by the testimony of an approving conscience, may you be conducted in safety through the dark valley, and enter upon the enjoyments of that state, whose happiness is perfect.

Gentlemen, I bid you an affectionate farewell.

In the House, Mr. MITCHELL, of Freeport, offered the following Order, which was unanimously accepted, to wit—

Ordered, That the thanks of this House be presented to the Hon. JOHN RUGGLES, Speaker, for the able and faithful discharge of the duties of his office during the present session of the Legislature—And that this house, duly impressed with the responsibility and importance of the various duties incumbent on the Chair, consider this public expression of their approbation as justly due for the impartial and dignified manner in which its laborious duties have been discharged; and that he will please to carry with him to his constituents and into domestic life, the best wishes and feelings of the inembers of this House.

Mr. RUGGLES rose and addressed the House as follows—

Gentlemen of the House of Representatives:

The very flattering expressions of approbation with which you have been pleased to honor me, inspires the liveliest emotions of gratitude. It is the more grateful to my feelings, emanating from a quarter toward which is directed a general sentiment of respect and esteem. To have possessed so great a share of the public confidence as to be called to preside over the deliberations of the assembled representatives of the people, was gratifying to my highest ambition; and to have been able so to discharge the arduous duties of the Chair as, in any degree, to merit your commendation, is to me a source of pride and satisfaction.

I ought not to omit, on this occasion, to bear testimony to the intelligence and ability which have characterized your deliberations, the fidelity and constancy with which you have sought to promote the public good, and the harmony and good feeling which have prevailed in all your proceedings. May we not entertain a confidence that our labors have not been in vain—that some of the measures of this Legislature will have a favorable influence on the great and important interests of the State, regarding the security of her territorial rights and the conservation of her sovereignty; and that the wisdom of all will be reflected in the improved condition and general welfare of the people.

Gentlemen,—It is not without emotion that I contemplate our approaching separation. With many of you I have been long associated in the discharge of legislative duties, attached to some by ties of personal friendship and indulging towards all, sentiments of esteem and respect. I tender to each of you my best wishes for your present and future welfare.—On your return to your respective families, friends and constituents, may you find in the smiles of affection—in the delights of domestic happiness—in the pleasures of social intercourse—in the continued and increasing confidence of all, the reward of faithful public services and private virtues.—And in all your walks in life, may that high INTELLIGENCE in whom abide wisdom and power, light all your paths and guide all your footsteps.

FROM THE MASSACHUSETTS JOURNAL.

GENERAL JACKSON AT NEW-ORLEANS.

We have conversed with a gentleman just from N. Orleans, who was there on the 8th ult., and who saw the public procession, and had the very best opportunity of knowing every thing which took place, on that occasion.

He assures us that out of forty-six steam boats at the Levee, seventeen only were in the procession and ten of those were commanded by Administration men.

The procession was small, and many empty carriages were furnished to increase the effect.

Of one uniform company, not a man beside the captain would obey the order to parade, and several others were much short of their complement.

At *Natchez*, matters were conducted in the most ridiculous manner. Gen. J. sent to the committee for the addresses before his arrival, in order, no doubt, to have an answer prepared; for he held a paper in his hand when he delivered an answer, on landing, and had to stop to look at his notes some time before he could proceed; which caused him to tremble so much that *pity* and *alarm* were generally manifested. When he arrived at the Public House, he jumped out and ran in without ceremony, to the utter dismay of his friends; who after consultation, entreated him to return, receive, and answer an Address; to which he with evident reluctance, consented.

VERITAS.

A post note of the Mechanics' Bank in New-York, altered from $120 to $10,000, was sold to a broker in this city, and sent to New York as a remittance. The alteration was immediately discovered at the Bank, and the police being informed of the circumstance, two persons, named Sennet and Jack Reed, were apprehended. Reed was taken by Jacob Hays, after some resistance. It is said that he was an accomplice in the late forgeries of checks in that city, and that he had a large sum of money with him.

Flocks of wild geese have passed over Plymouth, northerly, within a few days past.—This is considered a sure indication that we shall not have more severely cold weather this season.

SUICIDE.—The Rev. Peter D. Froeligh, pastor of the Reformed Dutch Church at Aquackanonk, N. J. cut his throat and died on the morning of the 19th inst. He had shown symtoms of derangement of mind for some time past.

SHOCKING.—Wm. Cline was recently committed to jail in Lincolnton, N. C. on a charge of *murdering his own child*. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of wilful murder, on examination of the child's body.

Extract of a letter dated "LOUISVILLE, (Ky.) *Jan.* 26.

"The delegates who went from this place to attend the celebration of the 8th of January at New-Orleans, have just returned. It is agreed that it was a sorry business all round, and that a special share of ridicule must fall on the Kentucky delegation. It seems that Gen. Jackson's official letter, so flattering to Tennessee, and so disparaging to Kentucky, is still believed in New-Orleans, notwithstanding the old gentleman's efforts to smooth it over since he became a candidate for the Presidency, and began to desire the vote of our State. False as the statement was, and indignant as we all felt at it, no man regrets the late reception of our delegates. It was exactly what they deserved. It may prove a lesson to others, who, putting faith in hollow professions of regard, lose sight of their own honor and that of their State."

NORRIDGEWOCK, FEB. 20.

MURDER.—*Adeline Joy*, a girl about 14 years of age, was examined before Calvin Selden, Esq. in this town on Monday last, on a charge of murder. It appeared on the examination, that this young female was a pauper of and lived in the town of Starks, in the family of Mr. Andrew Lovell. In the month of July last, it appeared that she was left alone in the house in the charge of a child about three years of age. In the course of the day she called on some of the neighbors and told them that the child was dead and wished them to go with her to the house and see it. They accordingly went. On being interrogated as to the cause of the melancholy event, she at first stated that an old man came into the house and with an axe struck the child on the head, and afterwards that it fell out of the window and struck its head upon a stone. Nothing satisfactory, however, was obtained from her on the subject, and though strong suspicions fastened upon her, that she herself had caused the death of the child, nothing has occurred to confirm those suspicions and warrant her arrest, till she recently voluntarily confessed that she committed the awful deed. She stated to the persons who appeared as witnesses against her, that at the time she perpetrated the dreadful act the child was sitting on the floor—(probably amusing itself with its toys)—that she went out of doors and got an axe and returning with it struck the child two blows on its head, and it shortly after expired. She soon became alarmed at what she had done and called in the neighbors as stated above. The unfortunate girl can give no cause for committing the dreadful act.

The testimony appearing conclusive against her, she was committed to gaol to await her trial at the June term of the Supreme Judicial Court in this town.

NEW-YORK, Feb. 11.

Capt. Roberts and Mr. Kellogg, supercargo of the sch. Ben Alam arrived here on Saturday, having made their escape from Panama at the risk of their lives. Their account of the transaction is, that they arrived off the harbor of Chagres, in October last, where they disposed of a part of their cargo, paid all the duties and port charges, and after clearing the schooner and being ready for sea, (with the exception of taking in a little ballast which they had contracted for and expected on board immediately) they were boarded by an officer and twenty-five men. The officers and crew of the schooner were confined below and extremely ill treated; the schooner taken into the port, where she was, with the cargo, condemned, and the captain and supercargo condemned to six years labor on the public works, and all without their being brought before any tribunal of Justice or allowed a hearing, and they are left, at this moment, entirely in the dark, not knowing what they were accused of, and utterly ignorant of having done any thing contrary to the laws of Colombia. As the transaction has been represented to our Government, it is hoped steps will be immediately taken to inquire into it.

LITERARY.—Mr. J. W. Miller, proposes a weekly periodical to be called the *Boston Literary Gazette*, after the manner and form of the London publication of that name. The work will be printed on a folio sheet every Saturday, price three dollars per year.

Our countryman, Mr. Perkins, is constructing steam-artillery for the French Government. Its power is tremendous; 100,000 men would not stand before it an hour. "Mr. P. guarantees," says an English paper, "the perfect safety of the generator, its indestructibility, the ability to keep the steam up at any required temperature for any length of time, and its great economy. The piece of ordnance is to throw sixty balls of four pounds each in a minute, with the correctness of the rifled musket, and to a proportionate distance. A musket is also attached to the same generator for throwing a stream of lead from the bastion of a fort, and is made so far portable as to be capable of being moved from one bastion to another. This musket is to throw from one hundred to one thousand bullets per minute, as occasion may require, and that for any given length of time."

New-York Morn. Courier.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The lines from E. R. will appear in our next.

DIED,

In Hallowell, on Friday morning 22d ult., EZEKIEL GOODALE, aged 47. On the morning of his death, being in usual health, he was taken in an apoplectic fit and suddenly expired. Mr. Goodale was very extensively known to the public as having carried on many years the printing and book-selling business. His establishment was the largest in the State. From an humble beginning he arose, by means of great industry and economy, to opulence, and in his death the town of H. has lost one of its most active and respectable citizens.

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN

ANODYNE LINIMENT,

OR,

LIQUID OPODELDOC,

SUPERIOR in strength and medical virtues to any of the kind ever offered to the public. It is used with the most happy effects for Rheumatism, for strains, bruises and swellings. For asthma, for hard, dry spasmodic coughs, and for hooping cough; for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides; for pains and itching in the ears, &c. &c.

It is a certain remedy for sore lips, toothache and **CHILBLAINS.**

☞Sold wholesale and retail by the Proprietor at Sullivan—Glazier, & Co. Hallowell—George Coe, Portland—S. Farnsworth, Esq. Bridgton—ASA BARTON, Norway.

A liberal discount made to wholesale dealers.

*** In consequence of the unprecedented demand for this Opodeldoc, the price has been reduced to 37 1-2 cents each.

March 3, 1828. eowtf 192

The American Builder's Companion: or System of Architect;

PARTICULARLY adapted to the present style of building, illustrated by 70 copper plate engravings, sixth quarto edition, enlarged by the addition of Grecian Architect—by A. Benjamin architect and carpenter.—Published *R. P. & C. WILLIAMS*, Cornhill square, No. 79, Washington-street, Boston.

Extract from the preface of the third edition. "I have first laid down and explained such problems in geometry as are absolutely necessary to the well understanding of the subject. I have next treated on the origin of building, of mouldings, and of the orders. I have endeavored to explain them so clearly and fully that they cannot be misunderstood.

"I have given examples for sashes, sash frames, and shutters; and how to set them in brick walls; have also treated fully on stairs.

"Several plans and elevation of buildings of different kinds, are to be found in this work, with observations on their several and particular parts."

Publisher's Advertisement to the Sixth Edition.

Since the copy right of this work has been transferred to the present proprietors, they have with the advice of the editor and other eminent Architects and builders, enlarged it by additional matter and plates, on stairs, *Grecian, Doric and Ionian Architecture*, from the most celebrated remains of antiquity, and an additional plan and elevation for a Meeting House or Church.

This work is very generally approved of, and is now well known and found to contain all the information fon this subject, necessary for common use.

Also, a large assortment in all the various branches of literature, on liberal terms.

March 6, 1828. eptf 192

IMPROVEMENT IN

MECHANISM & MANUFACTURES.

IT is of the utmost importance, to all who are now concerned, or about to be interested in Manufacturing to look well to the labor-saving improvements, which are made and are making in this scientific and enlightened land.

"A small saving for a series of years, will amount to a handsome interest"

The subscriber keeps constantly on hand, and offers for sale, his improved

CARDING AND PICKING MACHINES,

For Merino and Native Wool, on more liberal terms than can be had in New England.—ALSO, the best

CARDS,

For Cotton and Wool MACHINERY. Said Machines are less expensive, perform more and better work, occupy less room, and are tended and kept in repair easier and require less water power, than any other now in use. A credit will be given when it may be requested, so liberal, that the machine may earn the money it costs, before payment is required.

☞A line addressed to WARREN P. WING, Post Master, Greenwich Village, Mass. will be duly attended to. W. P. WING.

N. B. W. P. W. will furnish Steam Engines, to carry said Machines, on the most fuel-saving plan, which are cheaper than water power.

January, 1828. 3m 187

Cordage, Cut Nails and

Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—

No. 10, LONG WHARF, PORTLAND,

AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of Patent Cordage, made by Robbins, of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various prices; Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.—*Portland. Aug.* 14, 1827 [illegible]

DUMFRIES HIGHLY [illegible]

EYE WATER.

THIS safe and powerful wash for *sore* or *inflamed* Eyes, stands pre-eminent among the multitude of ordinary preparations for this purpose. The most obstinate as well as the more slight inflamations of that delicate organ, yield to this highly approved Eye Water, which will brace and restore the tone of the diseased parts: On recent sore eyes the effect is highly salutary. In cases of years standing, the most unexpected relief has been received, after other applications of inferior efficacy had failed. *Weakness, soreness*, and other complaints of the Eyes; proceeding from colds, have been permanently removed. Those who use it pronounce it to be the best preparation for these complaints they ever met with, especially in obstinate cases of soreness and inflamation. *Price* 25 *cents per bottle.*

***Prepared from the original *Recipe* in M. S. of the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY, by his *immediate Successor*, and the *sole Proprietor*, T. KIDDER and sold wholesale by him at his Counting Room over No. 70, Court-street, corner of Hanover-street, and retailed by his special appointment, (together with all the valuable Medicine as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by ASA BATON, at the *Oxford Bookstore.*

☞None genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

☞A large discount made to Country Physicians, Traders, &c. *Jan.* 24.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED by the subscriber a smart active lad, from 14 to 17 years old, as an apprentice to the BRICK MASON business; to one of good character, and steady habits, good encouragement will be given.

DAVID P. HUNNEFORD.

Paris, February 23, 1828. tf 191

ROAD NOTICE.

THE Committee appointed by the Supreme Judicial Court, May term, Cumberland County, 1827, on the petition of Moses Hanscom and others, to lay out a Highway from the old road leading from Moses Chandler's in Farmington, to Wilton Village, near where the line between Farmington and Wilton crosses said road, thence by the dwelling house of Moses Stone and Chenery's Mills, and crossing the Androscoggin river near Shaw's ferry, thence near the dwelling houses of John Campdell, J. Beals and H. Keene, to the County road near Lewiston bridge; will meet at Nathan Pinkham's Tavern, in Farmington, on Wednesday, the second day of April next, at nine o'clock A. M. to locate said Highway.

EDWARD RUSSELL, *Chairman.*

Feb. 20, 1828.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Hezekiah Wyman, late of Bath, in the County of Lincoln, deceased, are hereby informed, that their notes and accounts must be settled and paid prior to the first day of May next, or they will be then left with an Attorney for collection.

CHARLES POTTER, } *Executors*
PARSONS SMITH. }

Bath, February 20, 1828. 2m 191

DRAWS NEXT WEEK,

8000 DOLLARS.

Tickets for sale by D. SMITH.

Norway, March 3.

WOOD WANTED

By ASA BARTON.

GOOD SATTINETT,

FOR sale at *three and ninepence* per yard by ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

March 3.

MORE BARGAINS!

G. C. LYFORD,

INFORMS his friends and customers, that he has been under the necessity of removing from No 7 Boyd's Buildings, to No. 4, in the same Block—3 Doors below his former stand—where he has just opened 18 Packages New and Fresh GOODS.

—AMONG WHICH ARE—

20 p's Light and Dark Calicoes 11 per y'd;
40 p's Blue and Fancy do 20 cts do
50 p's Elegant Dark do from 25 cts to 2s;
50 p's Stout Brown Sheetings 12 1-2 cts;
40 p's do do Shirtings 10 cts;
20 p's Stout Bleach'd Sheetings 1s;
20 p's do do Shirting 10 cts;
30 p's Sea Island Shirtings, (fine) 18 cts;

Bedtickings from 25 cts to 2s; a large assortment of Gloves and Hosiery; Handkerchiefs a great Variety; Bombazetts 50 p's; Cambrics; Muslins; Grecian Dresses; Elegant striped Levantines; Plaided, Shaded & Black Gros de Naples; almost every kind & quality Black Silks, &c &c.

—ALSO—

Bales of very first quality Warp Yarns from No 7 to 11; Ginghams; Checks; Satinetts; Broadcloths; Cassimeres, &c &c &c.

Portland, Jan. 15. 8w 185

SAMUEL CUTLER,

HAS taken the Store, door above *BANK OF PORTLAND*, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,

And has for sale at the lowest prices, for Cash

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

PIECE GOODS,

—AMONG WHICH ARE—

Black, Blue, Olive and Mixed BROAD CLOTHS;
Ladies Pelisse cloths; CASSIMERES;
Handsome dark Calicoes; at 20 cts.
Rich Patches; Cambrics; Muslins;
Nice plain Muslin at 25 cts. per yard,
Black and Colored Canton Crapes;
A LARGE ASSORTMENT of SILK GOODS at low prices;
Linens: Lawns; and Linen Cambrics;
Ribbons; Needles; Tapes; Pins; Buttons;
Bombazetts; Camblets; Plaids; Flannels;

☞*ALSO*☜

Bed Ticking; Sheetings and Shirtings
Checks & Ginghams; Batting and Wadding;
Blue and White Cotton Warp; Sewing and Knitting Cotton; with a great variety of other Goods.

WANTED,

WOOLEN YARN, and all wool and cotton and wool Cloth, for which Dry Goods will be exchanged at Cash prices. Purchasers are invited to call.

Nov. 14. 178

JUST published and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, An ADDRESS delivered before the Temperate Society of Oxford County, on Christmas day, December 25, 1827, by Hon. STEPHEN EMERY.

It may also be had of S. F. Brown, Esq. Buckfield—Stephen Emery, Esq. Paris—Doctor Leander Gage, Waterford, and at Fryeburg.

☞It is hoped that this address may have a very extensive and general circulation, as it is calculated to set forth the real consequences of intemperate habits. We can assure our readers that it is well worth an attentive and careful perusal. Feb. 25.

ANDERSON'S SCOTCH & HOOPER'S ENGLISH FEMALE

PILLS.

JOHN F. REEVES,

Exchange-street, Portland.

HAS just received a full supply of the genuine Anderson's Scotch and Hoopers' Female Pills, which are well approved of.

ALSO—a new and fresh stock of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

that are of the *first quality*, which will be sold on the most *favorable terms.*

Jan. 21, 1828. 3m 186

AMERICAN JOURNAL

Of the Medical Sciences.

JUST received at the Oxford Bookstore the second number of the *American Journal of the Medical Sciences.*

This work is published quarterly in Philadelphia, and is one of the best works of the kind in the United States. In proof of this it need only be stated that, the first edition of No 1, was taken up in less than three months after its publication.

***We shall receive the first number of the second edition in a few days. Physicians can be supplied with this work at the publishers prices, by

ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

March 3.

AUCTION.

TO BE sold at Public Vendue on Tuesday the first day of April next, at ten o'clock, A. M. at the house of Ziba Frost, in Paris.

2 Yoke of *OXOEN* five years old this spring; one yoke very likely
2 Good *COWS*;
3 *HEIFERS* two years old this spring, one with calf;
1 *BULL* two years old this spring;
1 *MARE*;
1 *COLT* two years this spring;
1 Single horse *WAGON*;
1 Single *SLEIGH* and *HARNESS*;

To be sold to the highest bidder with undoubted security, of eight months credit.—*March* 4. 3w 192

Haemorrhoid Ointment, for the Piles.

THIS valuable Ointment is a safe and effectual remedy for that very troublesome disorder. Those habituated to that complaint will find relief from only once applying it. Testimonials of its decided effects will accompany the same. For sale by JOHN F. REEVES, Druggist Exchange-st. Portland. Dec. 4. 3m 196

POETRY.

FOR THE OBSERVER.

As we turn o'er th' historic page,
And view the scenes of every age,
The rise of kingdoms and their fall—
The great convulsions in them all—
What makes republics, what destroys 'em,
Who best supports, and who annoys 'em;
We see all former ones annoy'd,
By fierce ambition, and destroy'd;
We tremble while we thus survey,
Lest like them ours should pass away,
As Israel's tribes, with Manna fed,
Were discontented with their bread,
And sought for flesh, of which they eat
And seal'd their doom with such a treat.
So, goes the game in later days,
In various complicated ways;
With wholesome laws, republics blest,
Have grown quite weary of their rest,
Instead of rulers, wise, and great,
Exalted chieftains in the State,
Who get the Power, and next the crown—
The Monarch up, the People down—
Then let Columbians beware,
And mark the line with jealous care,
Which holds the civil, firm and fast,
From every Military grasp:
Because upon a Battle day,
A General did his skill display—
Fill'd with conceit, and swell'd with pride,
Shall we be Mules, and let him ride?
As soon the dog that drives the thief,
Might claim in honor to be the chief,
As Jackson claim to be our head,
With all his art, with steel and lead.
What if he did the British cram
And show his skill at Packingham?
Exalt him, and like Bonaparte,
Ambition occupies his heart.
Arise ye sons of Liberty,
And swear you ever will be free
From fierce, ambitious, ruling men,
And such as duelists have been;
And as the policy we know
Of Madison, and James Monroe,
For President we will select
One who 's their greatest confident.
Republicans! we'll with one voice
Support John Quincy, he 's our choice,
The People's man, and not the factions,
Let them have their Kreem's and Jacksons,
Our constitution, rides safe under
All their storms of fire and thunder.
Our motto's this in every trip,
"We never will give up the ship."

KEEP COOL.

Dear 'Bitha, will you be my wife?
Said Giles with ogling eye;
She fumbled with her apron-strings,
And said I'll see by-and-bye.

Yet can I love that wrinkled phiz,
When *men* I ever hate;
And while your age is nigh *threescore*,
And I but *twenty-eight*?

But that she said to sound his love,
And see if Cupid's dart
Had made a slight and shallow wound,
Or pierc'd the old man's heart.

Yet he embraced that 'by-and-bye,'
And combed his wig so spruce—
And frisked about like some young ca'f
Just from the barn let loose.

Away unto the good town-clerk
Without her sweet consent
He flew, as if propelled by steam,
And published their intent.

The deed was quickly echoed round,
And all were filled with glee;
And when 'twas asked what she would do—
'Twas "la, I'll let it be!"

RUSTIC BARD.

VARIETY.

INTEMPERANCE.

Judge JAMES, of South Carolina, has been convicted before the Legislature of being grossly intemperate, and guilty of habitual intoxication, and has been removed from office. The Charleston Courier gives the following account of the scene in the Senate Chamber, when his sentence was pronounced.

"Seats having been provided for the Members of the House, and the Chamber being crowded with spectators, a deep and solemn silence ensued, while the Court was waiting for the appearance of the accused; which was about fifteen or twenty minutes. At length Mr. Preston presented himself at the Bar, and announced to the President, that his client was ready to hear the sentence of the Court. The President told the Counsel, that Judge James' presence might be dispensed with, if it was his wish not to appear before the public on so trying an occasion. Upon Mr. Preston's repeating that the accused was willing to come before the Court, he was called in, and took his seat at the Bar. He made his appearance, supported by Mr. Stark, the Secretary of State, (a cotemporary and fellow soldier of the Revolution) on the one hand, and by his son on the other. His situation was, indeed, eminently calculated to excite the sympathies of the assembly in which he stood—a feeble, afflicted and forlorn old man with a family (as it is understood,) absolutely dependent upon his salary for support—a faithful adherent of the good cause of the Revolution, who it is probable, had been recommended mainly by that affecting consideration, to the notice of the State—one who had been the companion in arms of the fathers of most of those who were about to pass so dreadful a doom upon him, and had over and over again received marks of their esteem and confidence—one of the framers of that very constitution under whose stern functions he was now suffering so much—his sorrowful, yet resigned and patient air—every thing conspired to awaken the liveliest sensibilities of the spectator.

The President, after announcing to him that the Court was prepared to declare its judgment, asked him if he had any thing to say why it should not be pronounced. Upon this judge James rose, and read from a small piece of paper, the simple and touching address which follows:—

"*Mr. President*—I have served my country too long, not to be sensible of my duty to submit (as well as I may) to this heavy stroke. I could have wished that my old age had been spared this awful calamity, but Providence has thought proper to bring me through the varied and trying scenes of a long life, to this bitter period. To the Almighty, and to him alone, I look for support and consolation. I pray him to bless and prosper my country, which while it casts me off, cannot, and I trust will not, be disposed to deprive me of the consolations, which result from a conciousness of good intentions, and honest conduct in office."

The effect upon the assembly was so great, that there were many of the sternest, both of his judges and his accusers, who shed tears.

The President then said, that it became his painful duty, (the most painful of his life) to pronounce that the Hon. Wm. D. James had been found guilty of the first and second articles preferred against him; that he had also been found guilty of the fourth article; but that he was adjudged not guilty of the third and fifth articles of impeachment. The sentence of the Court was, that Wm. D. James be removed from his said office of Judge of the Court of Common Pleas.

TYROLEAN WARFARE.

The following passage, from the Life of Napoleon, describes the fate of a division of 10,000 men, of the French and Bavarian army, who invaded the Tyrol by the Valley of the Inn, during the campaign of 1809:—

"The invading troops advanced in a long column up a road bordered on the one side by the river Inn, there a deep and rapid torrent, where cliffs of immense height overhung both road and river. The vanguard advanced unopposed as far as Prutz, the object of their expedition. The rest of the army were therefore, induced to trust themselves still deeper in this tremendous pass, where the precipices, becoming more and more narrow as they advanced, seemed about to close above their heads. No sound but of the screaming of the eagles disturbed from their eyries, and the roar of the river, reached the ears of the soldiers, and on the precipices partly enveloped in a hazy mist, no human forms showed themselves. At length the voice of a man was heard calling across the ravine, "Shall we begin?" "No," was returned in an authoritative tone of voice, by one who, like the first speaker, seemed the inhabitant of some uper region. The Bavarian detachment halted, and sent to the General for orders; when presently was heard the terrible signal; "In the name of the Holy Trinity, cut all loose!"—Huge rocks, and trunks of trees, long prepared and laid in heaps for the purpose began now to descend rapidly in every direction, while the deadly fire of the Tyrolese, who never throw away a shot, opened from every bush, crag, or corner of rocks, which could afford the shooter cover. As this dreadful attack was made on the whole line, at once, two thirds of the enemy were instantly destroyed; while the Tyrolese, rushing from their shelter, with swords, spears, axes, scythes, clubs, and all other rustic instruments which could be converted into weapons, beat down and routed the shattered remainder. As the vanguard, which had reached Prutz, was obliged to surrender, very few of the ten thousand invaders are computed to have extricated themselves from the fatal pass.

Extraordinary Account of a Shark.

We remember, some years ago, while sailing on the quarter deck of a West Indiaman borne rapidly along before the trade wind, and the captain and passengers were amusing themselves by telling stories and cracking jokes to beguile the sameness of the voyage. It came at last to the turn of a gentleman remarkable for his love of cigars and taciturnity, one who enjoyed a good anecdote, but abhorred the trouble of relating it himself. He was, however, so strongly importuned on this occasion that without much reluctance, he related the following interesting fact, by fits and starts, filling up each pause by vigorous whiffs of his favorite weed:—

In the year 1820, the good ship Rambler sailed from Greenock with goods and passengers, towards Jamaica. She had crossed the tropic, one day, when nearly becalmed, the steward who had the care of the captain's plate, had occasion after dinner, to wash some spoons and other articles in a bucket, and thinking he had taken them all out of the water, he chucked it over the gangway, when to his vexation, he found he had thrown out with it a valuable silver table spoon. He saw it shining through the clear blue ocean, and wavering from side as it sank from his view several sharks had been observed near the ship, and it is known they generally dart upon any thing white, a piece of rag often serving for a bait. He did not, however, observe any of them near the spot at the time; and the captain being a testy man, he kept the secret of the loss to himself, and the matter was soon forgotten.

The ship in due time reached Jamaica, and when the circumstance became known, the value of the spoon was deducted from the wages of the steward. The vessel lay some time at Kingston, received on board a cargo of sugar, and proceeded on her homeward voyage.—When crossing nearly the same spot on the aqueous world where the spoon was lost, a number of sharks again shewed their tail fins above the water, as they cut along the ship's side, or in her wake; and a shark hook being baited with a piece of salt pork, was lowered over the stern. Presently one of the largest of the devouring monsters or as the sailors call them, "*Sea Lawyers*," half turned on its side, and took the huge bait into his pig-like but tremendous jaws, and was securely hooked. The fish was with difficulty hauled alongside and hoisted in upon deck, where it flapped about and showed prodigious trength and tenacity of life. When its struggles were ended by a blow on the head with a mallet, one of the men proceeded to open it. His jack-knife soon came contact with something in its belly, and"—said the narrator with earnestness, "what do you think was really found?"—"Why the spoon, of course!" exclaimed the listeners simultaneously. "The spoon!" he rejoined with a smile, "No! No!"—"What then?" they hastily inquired. "Why, nothing but the entrails, to be sure!" The taciturnity of our waggish messmate was not again disturbed for another story during the voyage.

How to run off with a pair of Boots.

A short time since a stranger came into a boot and shoe store in Canal-st. to purchase a pair of shoes. He was a long time engaged in trying shoes, before he could find a pair to fit. Meantime another gentleman came to purchase a pair of boots. He soon found a pair which he drew on, and which fitted exactly, and while he was thrusting his hand into his pocket for the 'ready,' the shoe purchaser darted off with the shoes, without either payment or saying so much as "by your leave sir." "The villain!" exclaimed the boot purchaser and the boot-seller in the same breath, and both gave chase. The man in the new boots, however, had the best wind and the cleanest heels. He soon shot ahead of Crispin, while the latter urged him to push forward and overtake the shoes—"There was no fear but he would do that. The shoes turned a corner, the boots followed; and for any thing that Crispin knows, they are pursuing each other yet.

LEAP YEAR.—The following is extracted from an old volume printed in 1606, entitled, "Courtship, Love and Matrimony":—

"Albeit, it is now become a parte of the Commun Lawe, in regard to the social relations of life, that as often as every bissextile year doth return, the ladyes have the sole privilege, during the time it continueth, of making love unto the men, which they may doe either by words or looks, as unto them it seemeth proper: and moreover, no man will be entitled to the benefite of Clergy who dothe refuse to accept the offers of a ladye or who dothe in any wise treat her proposal withe slight or contumely."

A woman having a cross husband, hard to please, she desired him to write down what she should do, and what she should not do, that she might not err in her performance. This was done, and she observed her rules; when one day going a mile or two, to visit a friend, the good man got light headed, and on his return home, he reeled into a ditch, and called to his wife to help him out. "Indeed, husband, said she, I remember no such article in my orders, but I'll go home and see; if there be, I'll come and help you out."

A chemist a few days ago, expatiating on the late discoveries in chemical science, observed that snow had been found to possess a considerable degree of heat. A person present at this remark observed that truly chemistry was a valuable science, (anxious that the discovery might be made probable,) inquired of the orator what number of snowballs would be sufficient to boil a tea kettle.

The following anecdote is from a description of the Isle of Shoals in the Historical Collections.

"During the ministry of the Rev. Mr. Moody at the shoals, one of the fishing shallops, with all hands on board, was lost in a northeast storm in Ipswich Bay. Mr. Moody, anxious to improve this melancholy event for the awakening of his hearers, who were exposed to the like disaster, addressed them in following language, adapted to their occupation and understanding: "Supposing, my brethren, any of you should be taken short in the bay in a northeast storm, your hearts trembling with fear, and nothing but death before you, whither would your thoughts turn? what would you do?" "What would I do," replied one of these hardy sons of Neptune, "why I would immediately hoist the foresail and scud away for squam."

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS

CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore *Jan.* 1s.

FRINK'S

EYE WATER.

GOOD *EYE WATER* is an astringent, bland and healing liquid, calculated to strengthen the organ, in case of debility, and to obviate a tendency to inflamation, or morbid excitement.

Nearly all the disorders of the eye, many of which, from undue exposure and neglect of suitable treatment, become very severe and difficult to manage, primarily arise from a lodgment of small particles under the lid, from a temporary harshness of the atmosphere, or an intense direction to some color which is unfavorable to vision, and which exhausts the power of the organ.

It is therefore apparent, that a complaint arising from these causes requires the *strengthening* and *cooling* application before mentioned, and that a composition which *really possesses* these properties, is better entitled to the appellation of "INFALLIBLE," than most of the preparations at present before the public.

The *formula* of this EYE WATER, was the prescription of a distinguished Physician, who particularly and successfully devoted his attention to affections of the Eye, and it has been tested by the proprietor of the recipe, in innumerable instances, for the last fifteen years. It is now prescribed by many eminent physicians, who have had opportunities to witness its effects, and it needs only a fair trial to insure its general use.

☞Price 25 cents.

☞ A new and fresh supply of this EYE WATER has just been received at the Oxford Bookstore, by the subscriber who is *wholesale* and *retail* agent for the proprietors.

ASA BARTON.

Jan. 12, tf 189

SMITH'S PRACTICAL AND MENTAL

ARITHMETIC.

JUST published, *Practical and Mental Arithmetic* on a new plan, in which Mental Arithmetic is combined with the use of the slate: containing a complete system for all practical purposes: being in dollars and cents. Second Edition, revised and enlarged, with exercises for the slate. To which is added a Practical System of Book-keeping, by ROSWELL C. SMITH.

☞The publishers particularly invite the attention of teachers to this work, in the belief that it is a great and important improvement in the art of teaching Arithmetic. It is the production of an experienced and accomplished instructor of youth, who has availed himself of observations made in a long course of experience. Every part of this work has been carefully adapted to the business of teaching, and every page has been tested, by the use of the work in the author's school. —The design of the author has been to construct the learner in the principles and practice of Arithmetic. This he has endeavored to do by slow gradations, beginning with the simplest ideas, and gradually ascending in the scale of knowledge, till the pupil is master of the whole field of Arithmetical combinations.—A fundamental principle of the work is to present no difficulty which the learner is unable of himself to surmount. In accordance with this maxim, the first 20 pages contain no rules nor exercises for the slate. It commences with examples so simple that children 5 years old, will readily comprehend them. These illustrate the principles of Addition, after which the Table is inserted, followed by intellectual exercises, explanatory of its practical utility. The remaining Tables of simple Subtraction, Multiplication and Division, are exemplified in a similar manner.—Thus by a mere mental process, the pupil is effectually taught the ground rules of Arithmetic, and this may be accomplished without any other assistance than the book, and the operations of his own mind.—The pupil, on this plan, is required to *think*, and having become familiar with the individual operations required to solve a series of arithmetical questions, these operations are then summed up, and stated in the form of a rule. This rule he is then required to commit to memory, not however, without having been previously interrogated, to be assured of his complete comprehension of the same.—These hints will serve to exhibit some of the general characteristic features of the work. It contains many things that are *new*, and cannot fail to be deemed great improvements. The following are a few, viz:—the mode of questioning. *Indirect Answers*, calculated to secure the advantage of systems containing no answers, and essentially lessen the burthen of the teacher; the rule for calculating interest for days.—It is thought by competent judges to embrace all that is valuable in the two popular systems, by mental process and the use of the slate. Its simplicity, and the facility with which the pupil makes himself master of it, might be deemed by some a fault, did not the frequent complaints made by children that "it makes their heads ache with *thinking*," refute this objection.—On the whole, the work is believed to be better calculated than any other system, to excite mental exertions, and gain a thorough knowledge of the theory and practice of Arithmetic; and as such, the public are respectfully invited to examine it.—Copies will be gratuitously furnished for that purpose.

☞ Published and for sale by RICHARDSON & LORD, Boston.

Jan. 28, 1828. 3m 169

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.....Weld.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Non-resident owners of the following Lots of Land, situated in Weld, in the County of Oxford, that they are taxed in the bills committed to me, the subscriber, to collect for the year 1826, as follows, to wit:

	No. of Lots.	Range of Lots.	No. of Acres.	Value.	State, County, & Town Taxes.
				$	c.
Nathan Quint,	11 & 12	2	103	150	43
Ditto.	12	3	40	90	86
James Whit.	13	9	60	160	1 46

Unless said Taxes and all necessary intervening charges are paid to me, the subscriber, on or before Tuesday, the tenth day of June next, at ten of the clock, A. M. so much of said land will then be sold at Public Vendue, as will discharge the same, at my Dwelling House, in Weld.

EPHRAIM HAUGHTON, *Collector.*

Weld, February 2, 1828. 3w 190

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the OXFORD BOOKSTORE for Books or Stationary, are requested to make immediate payment.

ASA BARTON, *Agent.*

Feb. 26.

TIMBER LANDS.

AGREEABLY to the provisions of the Resolve of the State of Maine, making appropriations for *Public Buildings* for the use of the State, the following TOWNSHIPS and parts of Townships of Land will be sold by *Public Auction* to the highest bidder, subject to the reservation of 1000 acres in each Township for the future appropriation of the Legislature to the use of such town, to wit:

Township No 2, in the 2d range of Townships north of the Bingham Kennebec Purchase and west of Moosehead Lake, 22,968 acres.

Township A in 13th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township No. 2, in 13th range, do. 23,040 acres.

Township A in 14th range of Townships, 19,164 acres.

According to the survey and plan made by Jos. Norris.

The west half of Township No. 3, 3d range west of the Monument, 11,169 acres.

The north half of Township No. 1, 6th range, 11,482 acres.

Township No. 3, in 7th range, do. 23,255 acres.

According to Norris & M'Millan's plan.

Township No. 5, in 4th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township No. 6, in 7th range, do. 23,040 acres.

According to Joseph & J. C. Norris' plan.

Township No. 1, in 11th range of Townships west of the Monument, 23,040 acres.

Township B in same range, do. 26,736 acres.

According to Joseph Norris' plan.

These Townships are represented as possessing valuable Pine Timber and are worthy the attention of all who may wish to secure to themselves valuable lots of pine timber and land capable of sustaining a dense population after the timber shall have been taken off.

The terms of payment are one-fifth cash at the time of sale, the residue to be secured by the Note of the purchaser with two or more satisfactory sureties, payable in four equal annual payments with interest annually.

The four Townships first herein named will be sold at *Palmer's* Hotel, opposite the Court-House in *Augusta*, on THURSDAY, the *10th day of July next*, at 10 o'clock A. M.—and the remaining Townships and parts of Townships, at *Chick's* Hotel in *Bangor*, on MONDAY, the *14th day of July next*, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M.

JAMES IRISH, *Land Agent.*

Portland, February 12, 1828. 2mtds

☞*VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM.*

The most valuable remedy discovered for all diseases of the LUNGS.

THIS Balsam has been found to be the most useful remedy discovered in *Consumptions, Asthma, Pleurisy, Spitting of Blood, Hooping Cough, Coughs and Pulmonary affections of every kind.* Though it may be doubted whether any medicine can prove effectual in confirmed consumptions, yet it will appear by the certificates that *this Balsam* has been found so, in cases which presented all the symptoms—and in extreme cases as there are undoubtedly such, which no medicine can cure, it will always be found useful in prolonging life, and rendering the patient easy and comfortable. In all those diseases which lead to consumptions it may be justly called *a Specific.* In common colds frequently a single dose taken in the evening is sufficient to effect a cure, and those who have used it usually keep it constantly by them, in case of any sudden exposure.

TESTIMONIES.

I was about two years since troubled with the following distressing symptoms:—Faintness of the stomach, pain through the back and shoulders and left side; tightness across the chest; difficulty of breathing; tickling in the throat, with a sense of suffocation; night sweats; loss of appetite, debility; swelling of the feet and ancles; occasional fever fits; raising of mucus, with severe fits of coughing, more particularly morning and evening; great prostration of strength, with a disposition to be bolstered with pillows when in bed; after trying various remedies without relief, I had recourse to the *Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam*, and was surpsised to find the sudden and effectual relief it gave me, and that these distressing symptoms gradually disappeared. Since that time I have never thought of doing without it, but keep it constantly by me, in case of any tendency to the above complaints. MARY GREEN.

Boston, Jan. 1827.

Mr. Wm. Masters, of Boston, certifies that his wife, having taken a very violent cold, which produced a severe pain in the side, stricture across the breast, loss of appetite, severe cough, with spitting of blood, profuse night-sweats, &c. was restored to perfect health by the use of this Balsam.

Many more certificates of the virtues of this truly valuable medicine, might be adduced, if it were necessary. Several others from Gentlemen of the first respectability are attached to the directions around each bottle.

The Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam may be obtained of Asa Barton, at the Oxford Bookstore, who is Agent for the sale of it, in this part of the State. Price 50 cts. a bottle.

Norway, Jan. 1st, 1828. eop

RECOLLECT!

THAT those of our subscribers who have received this paper for over *three years*, and have neglected to make payment in whole or in part, for the same, that unless they do it on or before the *fifteenth* day of March next, they will have to settle with an "AGENT'S" *Agent.* ASA BARTON, Agent.

Norway, Jan. 31.

THE OBSERVER

Is published every Thursday Morning, by

ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS,)

at $2 00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1-2 per cent. to all who pay *cash* within three months from the date of their subscription.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, but at the option of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square—less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

☞ The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in any advertisement beyond the sum got charged for its insertion.